

VOL. XVIII., NO. 5696

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. TUESDAY, JUNE 9, 1903.

The Portsmouth Daily Republican merged
with The Herald, July 1, 1902.

PRICE 2 CENTS

Cleveland's BAKING POWDER

Makes the cake and biscuit come right every time.
"I prefer Cleveland's; perfectly wholesome; always gives uniform results."

CARRIE M. DEARBORN, Late Principal Boston Cooking School.

DARTMOUTH-BROWN GAME.

Rhode Island University "Laying For" Hanoverians in Final Contest of Coming Season, at Manchester.

The Brown football management, in next season's schedule, has placed the hard contests with Princeton, Pennsylvania and Harvard in the first part of the season and is no doubt reserving her strength till the last, by playing two easy games two weeks, respectively, before the big Dartmouth game at Manchester on Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 26.

Evidently Brown will try to get her players in the "pink of condition" for the final contest and, for this one year, bend all her energies to wiping out the sting of two defeats against her. But Dartmouth is "on to" the plan, and will be ready for her opponent when the big struggle comes off.

Dartmouth's schedule is a good one and well arranged. She will have a splendid coach in F. G. Falsome, '95, of Denver, Colo., and she retains many of the players from last year.

The star backs, Vaughan, Knibbs, Patterson and Foster, will be on the team and the line will consist of nearly all of the old men.

It was concluded last fall that no better set of backs could be found on a college team in the country.

That Dartmouth's captain and matchless quarterback, Witham, will turn out a winning team next year is believed to be as certain as anything in football can be.

For two successive years, Dartmouth has vanquished Brown on the gridiron. In 1901 the score at Providence was 22 to 0 for Dartmouth and last year the result at Manchester was 12 to 6 for the Green.

It was known at the time that Brown attributed her defeat last fall to the hard schedule she had gone through, and it is a striking fact that this year it is a much easier one.

Columbia, Yale, Lafayette and Holy Cross do not appear on the list, and this is interpreted to mean that Brown will "ay for" Dartmouth.

FOR SURGICAL TREATMENT.

A man named Oren Ambrews was brought to this city from Madison on Monday evening for surgical treatment. He arrived on the 8:15 train and was at once taken to the Cottage hospital in the ambulance.

Three spectres that threaten baby's life. Cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry never fails to conquer them.

WITH THE GOODS.

Burglar Caught In Gerber's Shoe Store.

MAN FOUGHT PLUCKILY, BUT WAS OVERPOWERED.

Startling Discovery Made By Officer Ducker At Midnight.

EXCITING STRUGGLE WITH A DETERMINED AND RESOURCEFUL MALEFACTOR.

An attempt to burglarize the shoe store of Louis Gerber on Market street was frustrated just before midnight on Monday by Officers Ducker, Shannon and Robinson. The burglar, who was "caught with the goods," put up a stiff fight, but was finally overpowered and was safely locked up in the police station.

Officer Ducker was patrolling the right hand side of Market street when his attention was arrested by a suspicious noise, evidently coming from Gerber's store. He crossed the street and peered through the store window and plainly saw a man inside, ransacking the goods displayed on the shelves.

A sharp blast from his whistle speedily brought Officers Robinson and Shannon to his assistance and the three policemen made their way to the back yard of the store. They found the rear door open and entered.

Just as they crossed the threshold, Officer Shannon discharged his revolver into the floor with the view of apprising the burglar or burglars of the fact that the newcomers were armed, thereby perhaps preventing an attack in the dark.

When the officers first entered the store no one was to be seen, but a search revealed a man hiding beneath one of the counters. When he found that he was discovered, the burglar leaped to his feet and attempted to fight his way to liberty, but the force opposed to him was too great and he was soon rendered powerless.

After the handcuffs had been placed on his wrists, the man became a little more tractable and told his captors that he had a confederate who was hiding down stairs.

Officers Shannon and Robinson at once started on a tour of investigation, but no sooner had their descending footsteps sounded on the stairs than the prisoner turned fiercely on Officer Ducker. He struck at the policeman two or three times with the steel handcuffs, but Officer Ducker soon recovered from the shock of the sudden attack and retaliated with his night stick. Two or three sharp taps were sufficient to reduce the burglar to submission.

The other policemen returned from the cellar a few minutes afterward, having failed to find any trace of another burglar, and the refractory prisoner was hustled out of the store.

At the police station, the man was very sullen and would talk but little. He refused to tell how he gained admittance to the store and was very averse to giving any information about himself. The most that he would say that his name was Jay Clary and that he was an ironworker by trade.

In the man's pockets were found a copy of the constitution and by-laws of the Structural Ironworker's union and several receipts for dues, made out to John Carroll. The prisoner insisted, however, that his name was Clary.

The police, at first did not know the man, but he called Officer Robinson by name and was evidently familiar with his surroundings. Later, he was recognized as one John Carroll, formerly a member of the marine corps and stationed at this yard. He is not a large man, but he is beyond doubt what is known in police circles as a bad one and his behavior when he was surprised by

the officers and at the police station would indicate that he is no novice.

Carroll completely demolished the cash register in the store and rifled it of its contents. Proprietor Gerber was summoned and said that but five dollars had been left in the drawer when he closed up last night. After searching the man twice, Officer Shannon found all the money, with the exception of five cents, the missing nickel having undoubtedly been lost.

ABOUT PEOPLE YOU MAY KNOW.

Mr. Howells has written for Harper's Weekly a most interesting account of his personal "Impressions of Emerson," whom he knew as early as 1860, when they met at Concord. He associates Emerson and Lincoln as the supreme American types, and when in the presence of either of them was wont to think of the other. Mr. Howells recalls Emerson's loyalty to his friends, and remembers that he once spoke of Poe as "the jingleman," feigning to remember him with difficulty, because of Poe's cutting attack on the poet Channing, who was Emerson's neighbor.

On Wednesday last, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bailey Aldrich returned to their suburban home at Ponkapoag from a month's stay at Saranac Lake, where they have been superintending the building of their new country place. The Aldriches have heretofore passed their summers in Maine, but since the recent illness of their son, Charles Frost Aldrich, which has necessitated his passing all his time at the Adirondacks, the Aldriches have concluded to build near his camp, so as to pass at least half the year near him and his little family.

Kittery, Me., June 9.

Mr. and Mrs. George Boulter celebrated the eleventh anniversary of their marriage last evening at their pleasant home in Love Lane.

Only the relatives and a few intimate friends of the family were present.

Mr. Hepworth favored the company with many pleasing selections on his graphophone.

During the evening, Mr. and Mrs. Boulter were given a handsome lamp, the presentation being made by Miss Alice Boulter,

sister of Mr. Boulter. Mr. Boulter responded graciously in behalf of himself and wife. Ice cream and cake were served.

Greenland, June 9.

Miss Helen Seavey recently returned home after a several days' stay with her sister, Mrs. Albert O.

Shaw, of West Newton, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. James Huntress of Newton Centre, Mass., have lately been the guests of their niece, Mrs. George W. Lord.

Rev. Dr. Robie exchanged pulpits last Sunday morning with Rev. Mr. Dudley of Newington.

The new presiding elder of Dover district, Rev. J. M. Durrell, conducted the Sunday evening service at the Methodist church and later had a meeting for conference with the official board.

Mrs. Harvey of Bridgewater, Mass., was here last week as the guest of her husband, Dr. Harvey, the physician who succeeds Dr. Pike.

She was accompanied by her youngest daughter.

Dr. Harvey will buy a place in town if a suitable one can be obtained, otherwise he will build, after disposing of his large estate at Bridgewater, which he hopes to do soon.

Benjamin Bennett of Amesbury, Mass., came home on Saturday to remain over the Sabbath with his mother, Mrs. Clara Bennett.

Edward G. Clough of Boston passed a few days last week with his brother, Alfred M. Clough.

The Helping Hand society of the Congregational church has held its annual business meeting and elected the following officers: President, Mrs. John P. Weeks; vice president, Miss Mary Emily Pickering; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. William H. Packer; chairman of executive committee, Mrs. Morris U. Dodge. They are contemplating holding a lawn party.

Children's Day will be observed next Sunday morning at the Congregational church, by special and appropriate exercises, and at the Methodist church by a concert in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur D. Marden and child of Boston are visiting his parents, Capt. and Mrs. Charles Marden.

Miss Susie Symonds of Charlestown, Mass., will arrive early this week to pass several days with her friend, Miss Annie E. Huntress.

A meeting is called for tomorrow afternoon at the town hall to consider the practicability of having a "reunion" of the former graduates of the High school.

Mrs. E. J. Trull of Boston will arrive on Thursday, to pass the remainder of this month with relatives.

SOUTH ELIOT.

South Eliot, Me., June 8.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Huntress are entertaining their son, Fred E. Huntress and his bride, of Portland, Me.

Dr. Byron F. Staples and friend of Portsmouth were visitors in town Sunday.

Miss Minnie F. Huntress went to Newfields Monday, where she will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Paul.

Remember the drama Sunbonnets will be given at the Methodist vestry

Tired Out
Tired when you go to bed, tired when you get up, tired all the time. Why? Your blood is impure. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and be quickly cured. If the bowels are constipated, take Ayer's Pills. **Locally**

OVER THE RIVER.

What Is Going On In Town Of Kittery.

CHAPTER OF EVENTS IN OUR LIVELY SISTER TOWN.

Things Of Interest To People On Both Sides Of The Piscataqua.

BUDGET OF NEWS INTENDED FOR READERS THERE OR HERE.

Wednesday evening, if fair; if not, the first pleasant evening.

Frank Grant and sister, Miss Marion, of Portsmouth, were calling on friends in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Cole are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter.

Mrs. Samuel Dixon and Mrs. J. N. Davis were the guests of relatives in Greenland on Saturday.

F. A. Staples is suffering from blood poisoning, caused by a lame hand.

Mark F. Wentworth camp, G. A. R., of Kittery, attended Memorial services at the Methodist church Sunday afternoon and listened to a most interesting address by the pastor, Rev. Elbridge Gerry, who is himself a veteran of the Civil war.

Mrs. Maria Leach and granddaughter, Miss Inez J. Spinney, returned Monday from a visit to the former's sister, Mrs. Catherine Steward of Wells.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sanderson and son, Philip, of Portsmouth were visitors in town Sunday.

Work is being rushed on the extension of the local electric road and it looks as if the cars would soon be running.

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BRIDEGROOMS.

And others should not overlook the many low rate tickets now on sale by the Nickel Plate Road to points all through the west. The train service is standard for comfort. Inquire of local agents or L. P. Burgess, N. E. P. A., 268 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

TO ENTERTAIN ODD LADIES.

The Odd Ladies' circle will be entertained by Mrs. Charles H. Magraw in Newington Wednesday afternoon and evening, or on Thursday, if Wednesday is stormy.

BY TUG PISCATAQUA.

Crew Of Two-Master Picked Up Off Portland Head.

THEIR VESSEL WRECKED BY A COLLISION IN THE FOG.

The two masted schooner Modis, from Sandy River, N. S., to New York, was wrecked by a collision in the fog, on Monday, with the three-masted schooner Fred A. Small.

Both were Machias, Me., schooners. Captain Smith and crew of the Modis escaped in their boats and were brought into Portland with the wrecked craft by a tow boat.

The collision occurred fifteen miles southeast of Portland Head.

At the time of the collision it was impossible to see a ship's length ahead. The Small struck the Modis head on and completely smashed in the port side, the mainmast was carried away down to the deck and the captain and crew of six men narrowly escaped death.

They put out in their boats and were picked up by the tug Piscataqua, of this city, which took them to Portland.

If it had been for her load of piling, the Modis would probably have sunk immediately.

The Fred A. Small, Captain Thompson, was bound from Red Beach, Me., to New York with plaster.

The schooner Modis was built at Columbia Falls, Me., in 1882, and was owned at Machias, Me. She was 99.8 feet long, 29.4 feet wide and 8.5 feet deep. Her tonnage was 189 gross and 180 net.

TRAINMEN ALERT.

New Hampshire State College Saved From Fire.

But for the presence of mind of Boston and Maine railroad trainmen early on Monday



WAITED IN VAIN.

Cup Defending Yachts
Unable To Race.

FOG HUNG LOW AND RE-
FUSED TO LIFT.

Fine Fifteen Knot Breeze Blowing And
Great Contest Expected.

YACHTSMEN HOPE THAT CONDITIONS WILL
BE MORE FAVORABLE TODAY.

Reupholstering
Furniture
AND MAKING OVER OF
HAIR
MATTRESSES
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
H. K. SHELDON,
15 FLEET ST.

FOR SALE
TO LET.

Cottage at Wallis Sands.

APPLY TO

R. J. KIRKPATRICK
2 MARKET ST.

WHEREVER YOU FEEL UNEASY IN
YOUR EYES.


Don't fail to call
on me. Always
glad to help you
I have the most
improved method
for accurate eye
testing. Mistakes
are improbable.
There is no guess-
work in my meth-
ods. You can rely
on my work, and
you should faithfully carry out every
direction. If your spectacles do not
fit properly bring them to me, I do all
sorts of spectacle repairing.

C. F. HUBBES, Optician.
39 Congress St.

S. G.
LONDRES
10 Cent Cigar
HAS NO EQUAL.
S. GRYZMISH, MFG.

ENJOY A DINNER OR LUNCH
AS SERVED BY

COTTRELL & WALSH

Penhall Street.
PRIVATE DINING ROOMS CON-
NECTED. CATERING FOR
LARGE OR SMALL
PARTIES.

Roses & Pinks
AND ALL KINDS OF
Bulbs & Flowers
AT
R. CAPSTICK'S - FLORIST
Rogers St., Portsmouth, N. H.
TELEPHONE CONNECTION

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Fine Fifteen Knot Breeze Blowing And
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YACHTSMEN HOPE THAT CONDITIONS WILL
BE MORE FAVORABLE TODAY.

Highland, N. J., June 8.—The first race over the international course, between the three yachts which are contesting for the honor of winning the America's cup, scheduled for today, was called off. A fine fifteen knot breeze was blowing, but a dense fog hung over the ocean making a race impracticable.

Every preparation had been made and yachtsmen were anticipating a fine contest. The stiff breeze would give the yachts a chance to show all that was in them and would prevent the race being won on a fluke. The fog was very heavy early in the morning, but along in the forenoon it lifted and the Columbia was made ready for the race. The fog settled down again in a short time, however, and though it thinned a quarter of an hour later, the conditions were not such as to warrant starting the race. It was not given up until nearly noon.

If the wind and weather will permit, the race will be sailed today.

SEVENTY-ONE PER CENT.

Lowell Mills Have Not Far From A
Full Force At Work.

Lowell, Mass., June 8.—All is quiet along the strike line today. Agent Southworth, speaking for the mill agents, gave out a statistical report this forenoon. The report states that 9,497 operatives or seventy-one percent of the full force of operatives are at work today. He said that if on half that number should report for work the mills would continue to run. There was no disturbance of any kind at the mill gates this morning. The unions met in their various halls and answered the roll call, after which they went to textile headquarters and reported. Secretary McDonald of the Textile council, speaking for the press committee, said that all unions reported "full ranks." The majority of the unions, he said, had made gains over last week and not a single mill spinner or fancy weaver is working. The Textile council delegates from New York and Boston arrived at headquarters this morning and deposited over \$400 with the treasurer.

A FLY PLAGUE.

New Bedford Attacked By A vast
Host Of Insects.

New Bedford, Mass., June 8.—The northwest part of the city is suffering from an invasion such as it has never known before. Countless myriads of flies have suddenly appeared and houses, barns, fences, sidewalks and streets are literally alive with them. In some cases the insects are so numerous that it is impossible to tell the color of the house. When doors are opened the insects rush into the house in such clouds that life is made almost unbearable. The insects are supposed to come from a garbage plant in the vicinity.

SMALL POX IN MAINE.

Disease Still Prevalent In Northern
Part Of The State.

Bangor, Me., June 8.—Dr. John B. Thompson has returned after an extensive trip to the Madawaska. He reports the finding of a large number of cases of smallpox in the lumber camps of that region. In the Madawaska valley alone he found over 300 cases.

The bad feature in the northern part of the state, according to Dr. Thompson, is the lax manner with which the disease is treated across the boundary line by the Canadian officials. Many cases of light smallpox are allowed to go without any restriction whatever.

When asked for the outlook for next

winter, Dr. Thompson said he thought the disease would be as general in the lumber camps as it had been this last winter. The cases are concealed from the authorities in every possible manner, and as there is no law in this state, the matter of guarding against the disease is a difficult one.

NOT ANNOUNCED.

Decision in Shoe Workers' Union
Case Reserved.

Boston, June 8.—The bill in equity, brought by Arthur L. Ordway of Haverhill against the B. and S. W. U. to secure an accounting of the funds in Haverhill and Lynn, was brought up for a hearing before Judge Hardy in the superior court today. The hearing was on the demurrer filed by counsel for the B. and S. W. U. The facts in the bill in equity were admitted to permit the arguments on the demurrer, and it was a question of law which was submitted to the court. Counsel Brandeis of the B. and S. W. U. argued that Ordway, being a member of the B. and S. W. U., had no legal standing in court under the bill in equity, as he had redress under the rules of the labor union. This contention was opposed by E. B. Fuller, of Haverhill, who represents the plaintiff, who maintains that any member of that organization had a legal right to seek an accounting from the organization through the courts. The court, after hearing the arguments, which were wholly on points of law, reserved his decision. It is expected that his decision will be announced this week.

ST. LOUIS GETS IT.

Angry Mississippi Vents Its Wrath
On The City.

St. Louis, Mo., June 8.—All the whistles in Madison were blown this morning to arouse citizens for rescue work as soon as the fact became known that a colony of persons were at the mercy of the flood. J. R. Elder, superintendent of the American Can and Foundry works, said at three o'clock that he personally saw nine men washed into the water and drowned.

According to the local weather bureau relief seems to be in sight for the flooded districts in the vicinity of St. Louis. This morning the stage recorded by the government gauge was 37.5 feet, a rise during the twenty-four hours of 1.3 feet. This breaks all records since 1844. It is expected that the predicted stage of thirty-eight feet, if at all, will be barely attained.

The government officials say the river will begin falling Tuesday evening or Wednesday.

The condition in East St. Louis continues the same as last night. Eighteen persons are reported in danger on Chouteau Island, one and a half miles north of St. Louis.

WATERSPOUT ON A RAMPAGE.

Strikes A Brooklyn Elevated Train
And Drenches The Passengers.

New York, June 8.—Rushing in from the sea, a water spout, traveling at great speed, struck a train on the Brooklyn Elevated road bound cityward from Rockaway Beach today. The motorman saw the spout just as the train reached a trestle over Broad channel, Jamaica bay. He threw on full power in an effort to get past, but the flood of water struck between the third and fourth cars. The platforms were crowded with persons unable to get inside the cars.

These were almost swept off into the bay, but managed to hold fast to the railings. The flood rushed down the aisles and caused a wild scramble. Hundreds of pleasure seekers were drenched to the skin. No one was seriously injured, however, and despite the fact that tons of water struck the cars they did not leave the rails.

A NEW DISEASE.

Brown Tail Moth Believed To Be Re-
sponsible For It.

Wakefield, Mass., June 8.—The brown tail moth, which is devouring the trees of this vicinity, is believed to be the cause of the epidemic of skin poisoning which prevails to a considerable extent all through the town. The disease assumes the form of a rash like eruption and swelling and almost intolerable itching. Physicians, who as yet have not been able to find any antidote, say that there are hundreds of patients afflicted at

Made a well man of Harry B. Wilson, 1293 Massachusetts Avenue, Boston, Mass., in less than two months, when his health was completely rundown. It will cure you just as quickly. Your druggist sells Quinoma.

present and as the trees of the town are covered with moths it is practically impossible for persons passing along the streets not to come in contact with them. The disease has been named the "brown tail rash."

A CHURCH COMBINE.

That's What Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis Advocates.

New York, June 8.—Organization and combination of churches similar to that in the industrial world has been advocated in a sermon by the Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis in Plymouth church, Brooklyn.

"The words of the next 20 years if the church in this country will have to be unity. Instead of 167 sects, the time has come for business men and missionary societies to acknowledge that the whole thing is shameful and the worst of mismanagement. In this country there have been replications of church plants until millions of money have been wasted."

NAVAL NOTES.

Constructor Capps, at the New York navy yard, has been ordered to abstain from repair work on the Iowa which cannot be completed by August 1.

Secretary Moody has not yet approved the recommendation of the Naval board on construction that contracts for the construction of the three new 16,000 ton battle ships Vermont, Minnesota and Kansas be awarded to the Newport News, New York and Fore River shipbuilding companies. While Secretary Moody has not received any formal protest, it is understood there is some objection to be brought forward against an award to the Fore River company, on the ground that it already has as much work as it can conveniently handle.

The board of ordnance experts who have been making an investigation of the guns on the Iowa and trying to determine the cause of the recent explosion of one of her twelve inch guns, compiled a report on Saturday at the New York navy yard. It will be submitted to Secretary Moody before being made public.

The number of enforced retirements of officers in the grade of lieutenant has not been sufficient during the last year to comply with the provisions of the personnel law, and it begins to look as if Secretary Moody would have to appoint a board of three rear admirals to select officers to be transferred to the retired list.

The oldest warship in existence is the English frigate Victory. She was launched in 1765, and is there more 138 years old.

ECZEMA, NO CURE, NO PAY.

Your druggist will refund your money if Paxo Ointment fails to cure Ringworm, Tetter, Old Ulcers and Sores, Pimplas and Blackheads on the face, and all skin diseases. 50 cents

A BEAUTIFUL MODEL.

New Training Brig Is To Be A Fine Craft.

The model for the United States training brig to be built at this navy yard arrived at the yard from Washington on Monday, and was placed in the construction draughting room.

It is a little more than five feet long, the scale being three-eighths of an inch to a foot, and is a complete outboard profile, showing all the spars and rigging and every detail.

The model is very handsome and worthy of the Piscataqua river modelers in shipbuilding's best days—and the boys who learn to be seamen in the craft that will be built from it will have under them as beautiful a vessel as floats on the ocean.

NAVAL ORDERS.

The following are late naval orders:

Commander H. Hutchins, to the Asiatic station via the Solace.

Lieutenant Commander A. G. Rogers from the Solace to continue treatment at the naval hospital, Mare Island, Cal.

Midshipman G. C. Westervelt from the Wasp to the Wilkes.

Paymaster's Clerk T. J. Hoskinson appointed June 5 to duty on board the Southerly.

Made a well man of Harry B. Wilson, 1293 Massachusetts Avenue, Boston, Mass., in less than two months, when his health was completely rundown. It will cure you just as quickly. Your druggist sells Quinoma.

The resignation of Dennis McGraw as superintendent of the Exeter Manufacturing company took effect Sat-

EXETER EVENTS.

Funeral Services Of Rev.

Joseph Chapman.

A VERY LIVELY DAY IN POLICE CIRCLES.

Story Of A Fire Extinguisher That
Would Not Work.

THINGS DONE AND DONE IN OUR NEIGHBOR-
ING COUNTY SEAT.

NAVAL NOTES.

Exeter, June 8.—The funeral services of Rev. Jacob Chapman were held this afternoon. Prayer was said at the home on Main street at one o'clock by Rev. Dr. Samuel H. Dana. The body was then taken to the Phillips church where public services were held. These consisted of prayer by Rev. Wilbert L. Anderson of the First Congregational church, eulogy by Rev. Dr. Robie of Greenland and a talk in behalf of the Piscataqua association of Ministers by Rev. Dr. Lewis of South Berwick Me. The Phillips church choir, consisting of Clarence N. Collins, Karl F. Brill, Miss Adelaide E. Hutchinson and Mrs. Edward E. Nowell, sang two songs.

The body was taken to Stratford for burial. The bearers were A. K. Bugbee, John N. Thompson, David Smith and Samuel J. Colcord. The floral decorations were profuse. A large number of people were present at the services, including the members of the Piscataqua association.

Today was a very strenuous one in police circles. Three drunks were arrested in court this morning before Judge Shute. Two were Polish male factors, arrested Saturday night. Joe Noack was captured on Washington street by Officer Hamilton. He paid costs of \$6.62. Peter Cook was found on Water street about eleven o'clock by the same officer. He paid a fine and costs, amounting to \$8.62.

Luther Thompson came here from Peabody, Mass., to see the Exeter Andover baseball game Saturday afternoon. On the way he stopped a Newburyport, where he imbibed a little too freely. He was noticed by the officers at the game, but he was generally quiet. After the game, he found an Andover flag hanging out of a car window and took it, but unfortunately for him, Officer Dywer who was standing close by saw the act. He recovered the flag and placed Thompson under arrest. This morning, Thompson had a woeful story to relate. He was ordered to leave town and his case is considered for sentence.

This afternoon Irving Thompson was arraigned for being drunk in the seminary grounds this morning. He got his liquor at Haverhill, Mass. He was allowed to go. Two more drunks arrested by the day police are in the station awaiting hearings in the morning.

A very laughable story was told around town today about an Exeter man who is an agent for fire extinguishers. It seems that the man in question went to Newfields one day the latter part of last week to sell some of his extinguishers. He collected quite a crowd of people in the square and built a bonfire. He then began to talk about his article and gave a long discourse on its merits. As the fire began to assume huge proportions he brought his talk to a close and at once got ready to quench it with his extinguisher. To his dismay, however, the extinguisher refused to work and as it gave no immediate appearance of doing so, and the Newfields' people, knowing the dry condition of the buildings and grass, and not caring to risk a large conflagration perhaps even the destruction of their town, brought water in pails and put the fire out.

The annual tennis tournament between Phillips-Exeter and Phillips-Andover academies will be played here next Saturday. Exeter won last year and she is represented by the same team this spring.

Movements of Naval Ves-
SELS.

A cable despatch from Aden states that the United States cruisers Cincinnati, Albany and Raleigh have arrived there on their way to Manila.

The Arkansas is at Vicksburg, the Whipple at Norfolk, the Dolphin at Washington, the Chicago and the Michigan at Lisbon, the Albany, the Cincinnati and the Raleigh at Aden, and the Villalobos at Kow-Kiang.

Everybody's liable to itching piles.

Rich and poor, old and young—terri-

ble the torture they suffer.

Only one

sure cure; Ocean's Ointment.

Absolutely safe; can't fail.

...Book Binding.

...JOHN D. RANDALL,

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

...a Congress St. Over Dog's Head

...Job Print

Friday evening. Mr. McGraw's future plans are not as yet decided upon but he will take a much needed rest. Chester D. Hatch of Manchester is the new superintendent.

A leading article in this month's Granite Monthly is "The Old Garrison House of Exeter." It is richly illustrated.

Mrs. Cyrus Robinson and two children left this morning for Los Angeles, Cal., to join Mr. Robinson.

The schooner Herman F

Chicago's Baseball Boom

Good Showing of Both American and National Teams Arouses Enthusiasm Among Fans :: Comiskey's Changes :: Smoot of St. Louis.

Chicago "fans" are baseball crazy these days, and so are we. To have two teams playing championship ball in the major leagues is sufficient cause for any city to throw out its chest, and from all indications the Windy City enthusiasts are working overtime at lung expanding.

The successful career of Sels's Nationals (which received a severe puncture at New York) was productive of an almost unprecedented boom in the stock of the frisky Cubs, and that they will finish the season close to the top seems a foregone conclusion.

The principal fault with the Chicago Nationals appears to be their lack of steadiness at critical moments. At times when everything is going their way the game they put up is absolutely invincible, but when reverses follow they go to pieces in a manner that bewilders the onlooker. This fault will

soon and would like a check for the back pay right away.

Commy fainted with a dull thud. It was the galliest thing he had ever heard of, and he only came to when they poured cracked ice upon his skull. He promptly declined to have anything more to do with Mr. Gleason and the latter returned forthwith to Jimmy Collins.

Homer Smoot, the big center fielder of the St. Louis Nationals, is one of the few redeeming features of the unfortunate Cardinal team. The Donovaniites have had hard luck in many instances but still their low standing is the result of but one thing—poor plying both in the field and at the bat. Smoot's stick work has saved the Cardinals from even a smaller percentage of games won than the record shows, and his fast, heady playing in the outfield has nipped many a seemingly safe hit.

The loss of Burkett, Heldrick and the other strong batsmen of last year's able aggregation has hurt the Cardinals more than Donovan cares to admit, and it is doubtful if they will be seen in first division company during the entire campaign.

There is a little story going the rounds at the expense of Walter Brodie. Walter has earned quite a reputation for eccentricity, but in a game at Baltimore he capped the climax. Brodie at that time was a member of the Orioles.

The story goes on to say how the last half of an exciting game was started with the Orioles one run behind. Brodie reached second, with two men out, and Roger Bresnahan came to the bat. Bresnahan slammed out a beautiful hit and Brodie started for the plate. To win the game it was not only necessary to score Brodie's run, but Bresnahan's as well. Brodie turned third base and, knowing he had plenty of time, as the hit was easily

British Athletic Invaders

Exploits of Oxford-Cambridge Stars Who Will Compete Against Yale and Harvard In July. Forecast of Results

By G. Howard Smith, Captain of the Cambridge University Athletic Association.

A return athletic contest has been arranged to take place in July between the universities of Yale and Harvard and Oxford and Cambridge, England. Two of these matches have already been decided—the first in 1899, at Queen's club, London, when Oxford and Cambridge won by five events to four; the second at Berkeley oval, New York, in 1901, when the much more decisive victory of six events to three was gained by the American collegians.

Against the London A. C. Cambridge this year rivaled the performance of the New York Athletic Club some years back by winning every event on the card, a feat never before achieved in England.

It is probable that the majority of the team will be Cambridge men. Several of these will not be entire strangers to American lovers of athletics, as they composed part of the 1901 Oxford-Cambridge team that received such a decisive beating at Berkeley oval. They are R. W. Barclay (100 yards and quarter mile), J. Churchill (100 yards) H. W. Gregson (one mile), G. Howard Smith (high jump). None of these was a winner at the Berkeley oval meeting, but they have improved greatly since

then. He, like Barclay, has improved out of all knowledge on his form of late. He then ran second to F. G. Cockshot, at that time the English amateur champion. Last year, as Cockshot was still up at Cambridge, he turned his attention to the three miles, with such success that he won the Cambridge trials after a desperate race with H. P. W. Macnaughton in the fine time of 14m. 58s.

Again at Oxford he also won this event easily in 15m. 5s. Against the London A. C. he established a record for the varsity ground.

He completed the third of a mile in 1m. 20s, and hopes of a record were raised. At the end of two-thirds of a mile the watch showed 2m. 50s, and

Good base running is one of the most important essentials in baseball and with men capable of running the bases intelligently you are nearly sure of a winner. Effective pitching is one of the great aids in the game, and so is skillful batting, but it is equally important that runners get farther than they can advance solely on a base hit. It was in developing this—the art of increasing the distance covered by the base runner when the ball is hit, that brought out the hit and run and the bunt and run game. Now the man on first races for second when the ball is rolled toward short. That fielder gets the leather too late to catch the runner at second and throws to first, while the runner keeps on to third and can usually slide safely to that bag before the first baseman can whip the sphere over to the third corner.

From this point the runner can score on a base hit, fielding error or a fly to the outfield. To become a good base ruiner a man of clear perception, quick presence of mind and absolutely no hesitation is required. Added to that, of course, he must have the natural qualifications of speed and the ability to slide around or under the fielder who is attempting to put the ball on him.

Callahan's Explanation.

"Can anyone give me a satisfactory answer as to why the art of base stealing seems to be gradually passing?" queried Callahan, the Chicago manager, the other day. "There was a time, and not so long ago, that good base runners stole from seventy-five to a hundred bases in a season. Now fifty will lead either the American league or the National league."

"I have tried to figure out the reason for this radical change and the only way I can account for it is that the hit and run game (so often used nowadays) robs the base runner of the stolen bases."

Making Inroads.

Semi-professional baseball in New England has begun to make its usual inroads upon the professionals' ranks for Saturday games. At Whitinsville last Saturday Hooker of Concord pitched for the home team against the Millfords. Coakley of Holy Cross was in the points for the latter and Millford won by a score of 5 to 4. Stockalexis is credited with one time at bat in the Whitinsville score. At Woonsocket, Van Zandt, late of Nashua, played with The Gums against Tufts, the former winning 6 to 4.

To Play in Manchester.
The Boston Americans will play in Manchester, July 16, unless Cleveland is obliged to play a postponed game in Boston on that date. It is Manager Collins' intention to play all his pitchers on that occasion—so as to give the spectators an opportunity to see as many of the men in harness as possible.

Mike Lynch. Mike Lynch, the star twirler for Brown University, who leads the college pitchers this season, will remain at Brown until he graduates, notwithstanding the flattering inducements held out to him by big league managers. It is said that he has been offered \$4000 to finish the season with one of the big teams.

Half Mile. T. B. Wilson will be Cambridge's mainstay at this distance. He was originally a moderate quarter miler with plenty of pluck, but not enough pace.

Quarter Mile. Cambridge.

Half Mile. Cambridge.

One Mile. Cambridge.

Hammer. Harvard and Yale (probably).

High Jump. Harvard and Yale.

One Hundred Yards. In this event we may expect to see R. W. Barclay and J. Churchill doing duty for the English universities. They are both good average sprinters, but hardly in the first rank. Barclay is distinctly the better of the two. This year in the Cambridge A. C. trials he won the 100 yards by a good yard in 10-15 seconds and was chosen as our first man against Oxford.

J. Churchill has had for three years to put up with the unenviable position of second place in the Oxford-Cambridge sports. What has been hardest upon him is that each year he has been good enough to beat the two Oxford runners, but has had a better man from his own varsity to beat him. This year he created a very great surprise in the Cambridge versus London A. C. match. Barclay was on previous form expected to win. To every one's astonishment Churchill was quickest away and, keeping the lead, won by two feet from Barclay.

Quarter Mile. Barclay will again be called on for this event, and here he will be seen at his best. He was a competitor in this event at Berkeley oval in 1901, but was then a freshman and ran green. He first appeared against Oxford in the spring of 1901 as second string for Cambridge. He was running under instructions to make the pace hot for two-thirds of the way and then to go wide and let his first man up on the inside round the last corner. He did so, but the first man was not there. He looked round and thus shortened his stride, saw that his first string was beaten and attempted to win the race himself, but was beaten by a yard. That cured him of ever looking round again.

Two Miles. Very open.

Among the notable performers whom we fear in America are Schick of Harvard and Captain Thomas. I have taken on the programme of events that were included in the 1899 and 1901 contests. These have not been definitely decided upon, but in all probability they will be identical with the former meetings.

One Mile. In this race the Englishmen have a star runner, H. W. Gregson, who is the best miler in the country.

Two Miles. Very open.

Just now it looks like New Hampshire against Massachusetts in the New England league. Certainly, the three Granite state clubs are playing the better ball.



SCHICK, HARVARD'S STAR SPRINTERS. encouraged by the enthusiasm of the spectators, he ran on by himself, the other competitors stopping hopelessly beaten, and finished the mile in 4m. 10-15s, a record for the Cambridge ground. The mile is a certain win for Cambridge against Harvard and Yale.

The High Jump. In this G. Howard Smith will be Cambridge's first representative. A member of the Oxford-Cambridge 1901 team, he won the high jump against the Canadian universitatis at 6 feet, but at Berkeley oval could do no better than 5 feet 10½ inches and was easily beaten by J. S. Spraker of Yale.

Throwing the Hammer. Cambridge in this event II. A. Leeks, a very much better performer than has been seen at either university for some time. He has established the record of 12-11 feet for the university ground at Cambridge and won against Oxford with 12-0 feet on a wet and windy day. I have seen him exceed 135 feet in practice, but his nerve is not good, and he does not show to advantage in competition. He may, however, be good enough to win against Harvard and Yale.

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You want local news! Read the Herald for local news than all other local papers combined. Try it!

TUESDAY, JUNE 9, 1903.

BE READY.

"In time of peace prepare for war" is an old adage, but one which applies just as forcibly to present day conditions as it did to those of a hundred years ago. Great wars are not of as frequent occurrence as they used to be, but the last great war has not been fought, by any means. Nations are not so ready to resort to arms as they were in ages past, but no nation can count upon perpetual peace. Therefore, it is well to be ready to fight when the time to fight comes.

This land in which we live was won from its savage owners only by hard and desperate fighting. The United States became a nation as the result of a long and bloody war of seven years' duration. American guns gained for American ships a place on the high seas. Yankee sailors taught the Barbary pirates a lesson which the great powers of the world had not dared attempt to teach them. American soldiers gave us the great states of Texas and California and hoisted the Stars and Stripes over vast tracts of land in the west. Blood alone, and vast quantities of it, prevented the Union from crumbling to pieces. Nothing but force could have put an end to Spanish cruelties in Cuba and have rescued that beautiful island, Porto Rico, and the Phillipines from the horrors of Spanish rule.

Our record has not been all one of peaceful achievement. America has often been obliged to take the field and no one can tell when she will be compelled to do so again. When war comes, as it may at any time, the comes, as is may at any time, the it. We can well afford to build five battleships a year. Let us do it.

PENCIL POINTS.

Most people gets lots of real pleasure out of imagining themselves unhappy.

Believe every man honest till you have proof to the contrary, but don't loan him too much money.

Meiss, Edison and Marconi may be all right when it comes to inventing, but they are way behind Nikola Tesla in imaginative power.

The Chicago physician who recommends champagne as an appetizer for the plain people says nothing about the best way of footing the bills.

A foreign reader of the papers of this country for the past few weeks might have been led to believe that America was the capital of Ohio.

Kansas City, Kan., wants no help for itself, but asks aid for its suffering neighbors. Such an unselfish appeal should be generously answered.

Great Britain has annexed a few uninhabited islands in the Pacific. For once, British soldiers can enter a new country without walking into an ambush.

The Russian press is indignant on account of the attitude of the papers of this country. The only discover-

ble reason for this indignation is the failure of the American papers to command the quick and satisfactory manner in which the Russians disposed of the Kishineff Jews.

The brutal American is unpopular in Paris because he takes it for granted that when he is challenged to fight a duel it is up to him to hurt somebody.

Inspector Forney of the postoffice department is furnishing proof that all the clever detectives do not owe their reputations to the five-cent novel writer.

A Georgia town has a genius who is tagged as an author, a musician and an orator. It is not stated how the genius earns a living but we venture to guess that he lets his wife earn it for him.

"The sultan of Turkey is a crack shot with a pistol, and has been seen to write his name on a wall twenty-five paces away with bullets." That's a good story, but we are not as credulous as we were in the days of our youth.

Having already been forced to "do up" their own laundry, the Chicagoans are now in danger of being obliged to shave themselves. A strike of barbers and laundymen together will put the western metropolis on a plane with Red Horse Gulch.

Now that Dr. Parkhurst has expressed the opinion that Mr. Roosevelt will not be reelected, the friends of the president feel safe. If Dr. Parkhurst had predicted Roosevelt's success, there might have been some uneasiness in the republican camp.

NOT THIS TIME.

Democrats Are Wise To The Cleveland Bunco Game.

There is a great deal of grim humor in the democratic politics of today, most of it unconscious. Mr. Cleveland's recent assertion in the New York World, to the effect that the power of the newspaper press is declining and is not nearly what it once was, is a case in point. It is seldom that Mr. Cleveland commits himself to such a positive declaration as this wholly on his own responsibility. When he is not enunciating ancient truisms or ponderously laying down the moral law first declared on Sinai he is following in the footsteps of more sagacious and daring leaders, as when he found and followed the tariff trail which the Morrisons and Carlises had blazed in the wilderness. But here in this bald assertion that the newspapers are declining in political influence he seems to have made a new departure. There is something absolutely startling in this boldness of so conservative a mind. People who do not know Mr. Cleveland, and what is the matter with him, may be moved to wonder if it is possible, at his age, for a man to begin original thinking.

Those who understand Cleveland—as nearly all of the democratic politicians of national stature do—are of one opinion concerning the out-giving, and they regard it as having some political importance as indicating that the ex-president has little or no hope of his nomination for a fourth time being made a possibility. From the narrow personal point of view which Mr. Cleveland always takes when he looks at any question or any situation in politics or public affairs, it really does impress him as a most ominous sign of the times that the power of the press for good is being steadily reduced. Within his personal experience—which now, as always, bounds the view with him, this decline has been marked. He is aware of how the interests behind him in the interregnum between 1889 and 1893, which placed him at the head of a firm of corporation lawyers the junior members of which did all the thinking and all the pleading, organized that part of the democratic press which could be the most effectively used to fool the rank and file of the democratic party. In sections where the out-and-out advocacy of a third nomination was advisable the democratic press was controlled in that way. In other sections, as in St. Louis, where the sectional feeling seeking to find expression in the party press was for a closer union of South and West, the ambuscade was the cry of "Cleveland or a Western man," while the same journals voicing this cry were making the nomination of any Western man impossible by building up Palmer against Morrison in Illinois, at the same time that they declared an unending feud with Hill of New York.

These tactics prevailed. The democrats of the West and South were inflamed against Hill to the point that, when he came into the national convention with the New York delegation behind him, these foolish

Southern and Western Democrats insisted that the man who had not been able to carry his own state was the man the party preferred above Hill, whom the party had been taught to execute as one who waged open war against the stuffed prophet. The press propaganda of the Cleveland syndicate triumphed completely in the third nomination of Cleveland at Chicago in 1892, and that triumph bid the bunch men to feel that the same game could be played indefinitely with the democratic party. This delusion lingered, in the syndicate and in the mind of Mr. Cleveland himself, long after it had become plain to other people that the hoodoo was being rapidly played out. Practically all of the journals which had gone with the syndicate before 1892 remained with it after the inauguration on March 4, 1893. Then began the most remarkable manipulation of a party press, for the bewilderment and befuddlement of a party, ever seen in politics anywhere.

At first the effort made was to convince the people that they were prospering, although most of them were without money in their pockets, and a great many of them were without food in their stomachs. This attempt to teach people how to lift themselves over a fence by pulling on their bootstraps, had to be abandoned at last, and it would seem that it was not until some time afterward that the syndicate began to feel that its ascendancy in the democratic party itself was threatened. Following this discovery there was a suppression of news in the democratic press which never had a parallel in American journalism. The intelligence of the revolt in many states was carefully withheld by "personal representatives" on the staffs of leading journals, who acted as weights on the safety valves, to conceal the pressure of steam on the boilers. Yet still the revolt spread, and in the two states of Illinois and Missouri, where the real facts of the situation were supposed to have been the most artistically concealed, the first sound of organized action was heard. Even the two extraordinary conventions of 1895 in these states were ignored, so far as possible. The little men were still roosting on the safety valves, but next year, in Chicago, the explosion came. It seems to have been a surprise to the Cleveland syndicate, and ever since that time Mr. Cleveland's faith in the power of the press has not been what it was previous to 1892.

His faith might still have lingered, but for the reception of the third-term talk, to which his guarded utterances at St. Louis gave warrant. There are several journals in this Cleveland syndicate for a fourth nomination which were also in the Cleveland syndicate for a third nomination, organized in 1892. But there are still more which were in the syndicate then which are now openly against it. Particularly is this true of the democratic newspapers of the South, nine out of ten of which are emphatic in their repudiation of the movement to foist the stuffed prophet upon the party for another run. And altogether outside of the party press, party opinion has found so many and such emphatic methods of expressing itself, that Mr. Cleveland, from his purely personal point of view, is moved to the conclusion that the power of the press is not nearly what it was in times past, for instance, in the period between the expiration of his first term and his election to a second term in the presidency. This personal viewpoint is entirely satisfactory to Mr. Cleveland because it prevents him from seeing, what everybody else can see, that the repudiation of the effort being made to resurrect him is not a proof that the democrats cannot be bunched by their newspapers again, but only a proof that the same old bunco trick can not be worked off on them again by the same old bunco men.

GOOD READING.

The Boston Herald began on Sunday last the publication of "The Fliegree Ball," by Anna Katherine Green, the author of "The Leavenworth Case." It is a picturesque and romantic story of deep mystery and one which will interest readers everywhere: "The Letters from a Son to His Sale-Made Father" were continued, as were the humorous contributions of Simeon Ford and Roy McCloskey made his bow to Boston Herald readers, and at once made an impression. This array of tales in story and humor will continue in the Sunday Herald of June 14, and together with a great variety of news matter the forthcoming issue will take another step in the advance movement now under way. Never in the history of this great paper has there been shown the progressive spirit which now dominates it, and readers who are overlooking the Sunday Herald are playing truant to their best interests. It is a paper which should be in every home. It

always leads, and never imitates.

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THE TEST OF NAVAL EFFICIENCY.

The true test of efficiency of our warships does not lie in speed, coal endurance, or vexing formulae, but depends almost entirely upon the rapidity and accuracy of gun fire. "Gunner, gunner, gunner," says the first Sea Lord, "is of extreme importance, and the leading navies of the world are today making such efforts to improve their shooting that it is not too much to assert that the greatest progress in naval development in the last year has been in gun practice. The impetus was given by the first published reports of the battles of Manila and Santiago, when the impression spread abroad that the Americans possessed the secret of shooting straight. The outcome was a mechanical contrivance invented by Captain Scott of the English navy called a "dotter," by which a small paper target drawn to scale is caused to move in front of a gun with a combined vertical and horizontal movement. While the target is in motion the gun pointer endeavors to train the gun so as to keep the cross wires of his telescope on the target. Whenever the cross wires are "on," an electrical connection causes a pencil to make a dot on the target, the dot representing a real shot on a real target at a thousand yards. Thus the men are accustomed to train the guns under the disturbing conditions of a ship in a sea-way.

The result of this training has produced results almost marvelous; in a comparatively short time green men were taught to fire the heavy guns with great precision. A six inch gun on the Crescent made 105 hits out of 139, at a target about 1,500 yards distant, the average of hits per gun per minute being 4.37. The 9.2 gun made nine hits out of ten at a range of from 1,400 to 2,000 yards. On board the Terrible one of the 9.2 guns fired twelve rounds in six minutes and hit the target nine times, which is 1.5 hits per minute.

Other foreign nations guard more jealously the results of their gun work, but it is known that all the great navies are working to this end, the central idea being to train men to point and fire guns under the sea conditions, and doubtless in the next naval battle the percentage of hits will be far in excess of any yet recorded, which is another way of saying that future naval battles will be of shorter duration, but more destructive.

His faith might still have lingered, but for the reception of the third-term talk, to which his guarded utterances at St. Louis gave warrant. There are several journals in this Cleveland syndicate for a fourth nomination which were also in the Cleveland syndicate for a third nomination, organized in 1892. But there are still more which were in the syndicate then which are now openly against it. Particularly is this true of the democratic newspapers of the South, nine out of ten of which are emphatic in their repudiation of the movement to foist the stuffed prophet upon the party for another run. And altogether outside of the party press, party opinion has found so many and such emphatic methods of expressing itself, that Mr. Cleveland, from his purely personal point of view, is moved to the conclusion that the power of the press is not nearly what it was in times past, for instance, in the period between the expiration of his first term and his election to a second term in the presidency. This personal viewpoint is entirely satisfactory to Mr. Cleveland because it prevents him from seeing, what everybody else can see, that the repudiation of the effort being made to resurrect him is not a proof that the democrats cannot be bunched by their newspapers again, but only a proof that the same old bunco trick can not be worked off on them again by the same old bunco men.

Every day is as full of hard, uphill, heart-breaking work as a head coach and a captain, who have been through it before, and a little coxswain, who thinks he knows things, can make it. First there is floor work in the gym—hours of it—and outdoor runs to get wind, and solid afternoons of pulling an oar in the gym tank, with critical coaches standing on the platform and telling you how to do it. Then weeks of struggle to get the stroke and train body and arms and legs and brain to work together with the least waste of energy. And then pair oar and barge rowing on the New Haven harbor, and shell work when the warm weather comes, through long, hot afternoons when it seems as if the only thing the coaches, yelling at you through megaphones, want is to let you know that you are the "ottest" eight that ever tried to represent the university. And private lectures and public roasts till you begin to feel that you are about the poorest man who ever tried to get on a Yale Varsity boat.—From "Athlon No. 7," by Edwin Oviatt, in Leslie's Monthly for June.

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Wentworth is the biggest house in Yorkshire—some say the biggest in England. It was named for the Wentworth family of New Hampshire and was the home of one of the descendants. There is a frontage of 700 feet, and great ranges of galleries, filled with huge casks of beer. The size of the place is so bewildering to newcomers that it is reported that packets of paper wafers are offered to guests with the idea that they should drop them as they go through the rooms, so as to find their way back again.

WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE,
WANTED, TO LET, LOST,
FOUND, ETC.

One Cent a Word.
For Each Insertion.

3 LINES ONE WEEK
40 CENTS.

FOR SALE.—A pony cart and harness. In excellent condition. Inquire at No. 5 Daniel street.

STENOGRAPHER. type Writer, manuscript and copies done at short notice. First class work. Little Watson, 9 Lord St., City. Job, cash.

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SEWER AND DRAIN BUILDER.

ALL ORDERS LEFT AT

29 1-2 Vaughan Street, Portsm :
PROMPTLY ATTENDED

Chas. J. Wood.

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Leader in Style, Quality and Prices.

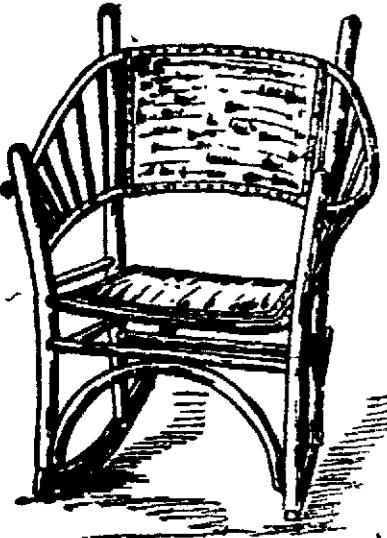
COMMERCIAL CLUB WHISKEY.

A Pure Beverage, Especially Adapted For

Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It

BOTTLED BY EUGENE LYNCH, BOSTON, MASS.

Summer Furniture



BITS OF GOSSIP.

Chit-Chat That Is In The June Air.

VARIOUS THINGS OF AN INTERESTING NATURE.

Spring Sidelights On Matters Local And Otherwise.

MANY MATTERS THAT ARE BOTH TIMELY AND TRUE TODAY.

It is in the air
That the drouth just ended has been the longest and most severe for a great many years—

That temperatures during the last fifty days have ranged from frost to midsummer torridness—

That liquor dealers of this city will give a handsome prize to anyone who can tell them, confidentially, who the inspectors are to be—

That the rumor has gone forth that perhaps the board of inspectors may be changed from three members, as originally intended, to five members—

That the feast of Corpus Christi occurs on Thursday, but the solemnity of the occasion will not be observed in the Church of the Immaculate Conception until Sunday—

That Boston and Maine stock is selling down to \$161—

That cherries have arrived in the local market—

That there are to be no more free lunches in saloons—

That things are warming up in Veteran firemen circles—

That the latest proposition is the running of a big muster and tournament in Manchester the last of July—

That the local association has received invitations to the muster to be held at Portland, Me., on the Fourth of July—

That the burning out of the Reade sporting and military goods establishment at Boston caused anxiety among a number of local militiamen who have outfitte ordered there for the coming encampment—

That the most sunny pinioned day of rose crowned June was never more joyously welcomed than were the patter drops of the long desired rain—

That the life saving stations have been inspected, thoroughly put in order and everything made ready for the opening of the next season—

That the small boy's happiness is now complete, for the circus is coming—

That the strawberry crop from the South this year has been a good deal poorer than usual—

That Mr. Lougee, manager of the Empire, in Boston, has left his duties there for his summer hotel, the Seaview House, at Rye Beach—

That all the farmers say the crops of raspberries, blackberries and blueberries will be ruined unless there is a steady rainfall for some time—

That they say the berries will be of a very poor quality, being small and of not much flavor—

That meatmen say the drouth is raising havoc with the spring lambs and they are very hard to get and as a result the price is away up—

That Chief Varney of Dover, in response to a call from Lakeport last week, put a steamer, hose wagon, 1500 feet of hose and twenty men on a platform car at 4:32 and had a stream on the fire at 5:40, and the stations are forty-eight miles apart, at that.

TO PLACE A TABLET.

Society Of Colonial Wars Will Commemorate Capture Of Fort William And Mary.

The tenth annual court of the Society of Colonial Wars in the State of New Hampshire will be held in this city on Wednesday, June 17. At this time a bronze tablet will be unveiled, commemorating the capture of Fort William and Mary at the entrance of Portsmouth harbor on Dec. 14 and 15, 1774. This exploit of the people of Portsmouth is said to be the first overt act of the Revolution.

To keep in remembrance this memorable event, the society has prepared a tablet recounting the historic fact,

ON WASH DAY

in the laundry wash in the "Sunlight" way, for it brings brightness, comfort and delight. The clothes will be whiter and the labor lighter.

Sunlight

**Large Cake of Soap Perfect in 5 cts.
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR LAUNDRY SOAP**

which will be placed on the walls of the old fort beside the sally port. This action of the society has been recognized by the authorities of our state and nation, and it is expected that representatives of each will take part in the exercises of the day.

A lunch will be served at the Rockingham at half-past two in the afternoon. Immediately following, there will be a meeting in the colonial parlor of the hotel, at which the annual election of officers will take place and other business of the society will be transacted.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

Held at Middle Street Church Today and Very Large Attended.

There was a very large attendance on the fifth annual Portsmouth Baptist Sunday school convention, today, held this forenoon and afternoon in the Middle street Baptist church.

Much interest was lent the occasion by the solo of Mrs. E. Scott Owen of Concord, formerly of this city.

At noon a bountiful collation was served in the chapel.

The exercises of the day were carried out in the following order:

MORNING SESSION.

Address of Welcome,
Rev. George W. Gilie.

Response,
Benj. R. Jewell, South Hampton.

10:45 Appointment of Committees and Letters from the Schools.

11:30 Selection,
Mrs. Owen.

11:40 Historical Address,
Rev. G. B. Merritt, Ph. D.

12:15 Adjournment.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

2:00 Opening Exercises.
2:15 Address, The Mutual Responsibility of Superintendent and Teacher,
Frank C. Smith, Plaistow.

2:35 Selection,
Mrs. Owen.

2:40 Address, Inducements to Study and Teach the Word of God,
Rev. Chas. T. Morgan, Haverhill, Mass.

3:10 Singing.
3:15 Address, The Sunday School Library—What Is It For?

Rev. J. S. Blair, Newton.

3:35 Address, The Bible—the Regnant Element in Modern Culture and Civilization,
Rev. J. E. Dame, South Hampton.

4:00 Business and Adjournment.

BARNUM & BAILEY CIRCUS.

Greatest Show on Earth is Going Into Maine, After All.

The Barnum & Bailey circus will go to Portland this summer in spite of the report that the management had decided to give Maine the go-by. The Press says:

The Barnum & Bailey circus has changed its plans so that Portland will see this great circus after all. Word was received Sunday by the manager of the Portland Bill Posting company that the agents would arrive here today prepared to make contracts for the appearance here July 13 of the biggest circus that has ever appeared in this country.

Portland will be the only city in Maine that will be visited by this big show and Bangor, Waterville and Lewiston will be cut out on account of the management of the circus not being able to make satisfactory railroad arrangements. The circus showed in Worcester, Saturday, and in Springfield on Friday.

The show is so large that it requires four trains to carry it. This has resulted in a great deal of difficulty for the show because it is hard to handle four trains on long jumps. In Springfield there was a strike among the canvas men and it had not been settled when the show reached Worcester and caused the circus people much trouble.

To keep in remembrance this memorable event, the society has prepared a tablet recounting the historic fact,

STATE TREASURER'S REPORT.

Col. Carter States Condition of New Hampshire's Strong Box.

Col. Solon A. Carter, state treasurer, has given out advance sheets of his annual report. The condition of the state's "strong box," as shown for the year ending May 31, 1903, is as follows:

From following items report for fiscal year ending May 31, 1903.

Receipts.

Cash on hand June 1, 1902...\$575,615.12

Receipts during year....1,490,192.73

Total\$2,065,807.91

Disbursements:

Total disbursements during year.....\$1,695,181.85

Cash on hand June 1, 1903....370,626.06

Total\$2,065,807.91

Debt:

Liabilities June 1, 1902...\$1,669,071.30

Assets June 1, 1902....912,638.94

Net indebtedness June 1, 1902.....\$756,432.36

Liabilities June 1, 1903....1,551,148.50

Assets June 1, 1903....904,337.54

Net indebtedness June 1, 1903.....\$648,810.96

Deduction of debt during year.....109,621.40

Revenue and Expenses:

Revenue for the year amounts to \$876,333.53, derived from the following resources:

State tax\$425,000.00

Railroad tax171,110.69

Insurance tax44,754.15

Interest on deposits6,460.70

License for fertilizers1,740.06

License for feed stuffs460.00

Telegraph tax2,523.00

Telephone tax6,895.62

Charter fees3,412.50

Fees insurance department12,124.85

Fees secretary of state3,177.40

Profit on loss on same estate, net336.00

Fines and forfeitures1,159.00

Copyright N. H. reports32.00

Escheated estates2,170.62

State liquor agents110.53

Sales public property75.00

United States interest claim172,928.27

Total\$766,712.13

EXPENSES.

Ordinary expenses\$409,034.35

Extraordinary expenses .. 281,009.59

Interest76,688.19

Total\$756,712.13

Excess of revenue over expenses which corresponds with the reduction of the debt\$109,621.40

Some of the principal items in the ordinary expense account are:

Salaries\$91,658.93

Legislature88,859.00

National Guard31,083.33

State printing19,377.73

State library12,743.19

Commission of Lunacy16,825.71

Normal school15,416.67

Contagious diseases, cattle6,497.06

School fund25,000.00

High school tuitions 4,247.36

Incidents4,448.69

These items appear in the extraordinary expense account:

Agricultural college\$40,500.00

White Mountain roads, etc.28,344.31

Legislative resolves24,478.41

Constitutional convention32,551.25

Soldiers' home, net11,593.05

Dartmouth college15,000.00

Expenses account U. S. interest claim42,883.28

Contagious diseases, cattle, foot and mouth9,111.79

School for feeble minded44,826.11

Laboratory of hygiene4,990.19

The interest charges are as follows:

Fiske legacy\$1,055.14

Kimball legacy270.14

Agricultural college fund4,800.00

Teachers' Institute fund2,357.98

Benjamin Thompson trust fund23,299.71

Benjamin Thompson estate trust fund1,995.23

Hamilton Smith trust fund409.00

Coupons and interest on registered bonds42,490.00

Total\$76,688.19

The state of the treasury is shown by the following:

LIABILITIES.

Bonds overdue\$4,200.00

THE DARNING NEEDLE

A Fairy Tale

By HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN

THERE was once a darning needle who thought herself so fine that she fancied she must be fit for embroidery. "Hold me tight," she would say to the fingers when they took her up. "Don't let me fall. If you do I shall never be found again. I am so very fine."

"That is your opinion, is it?" said the fingers as they seized her round the body.

"See, I am coming with a train," said the darning needle, drawing a long thread after her; but there was no knot in the thread.

The fingers then placed the point of the needle against the cook's slipper. There was a crack in the upper leather which had to be sewed together.

"What coarse work!" said the darning needle. "I shall never get through. I shall break—I am breaking!" And, sure enough, she broke. "Did I not say so?" said the darning needle. "I know I am too fine for such work as that."

"This needle is quite useless for sewing now," said the fingers, but they still held it fast, and the cook dropped some sealing wax on the needle and fastened her handkerchief with it in frank.

"So now I am a breastpin," said the darning needle. "I knew very well I should come to honor some day; merit

seited as these fingers I have never seen, and yet they were only employed to take me out of the box and put me back again."

"Were they not high born?"

"High born!" said the darning needle. "No, indeed, but so haughty. They were five brothers, all born fingers. They kept very proudly together, though they were of different lengths. The one who stood first in the rank was named the thumb. He was short and thick and had only one joint in his back and could therefore make but one bow. But he said that if he were cut off from a man's hand that man would be unfit for a soldier. Sweet Tooth, his neighbor, dipped himself into the sweet or sour, pointed to the sun and moon and formed the letters when the fingers wrote. Longman, the middle finger, looked over the heads of all the others. Gold Band, the next finger, wore a golden circle round his waist. And little Playman did nothing at all and seemed proud of it. They were boasters, and boasters they will remain, and therefore I left them."

"And now we sit here and glitter," said the piece of broken bottle.

At the same moment more water streamed into the gutter, so that it overflowed, and the piece of bottle was carried away.

"He is promoted," said the darning

A RING TRICK

Conducted by J. W. DARROW,
Press Correspondent New York State
Grange

A boy of our acquaintance astonished his host and the guests at a party the other night by asking that a bowl of water be brought into the parlor.

"You may have the bowl of water, of course," said the host, "but may I ask what you are going to do with it?"

"I want to show you a trick," answered the boy. "I promise not to spill the water or muss up anything; so you needn't be afraid to let me try it."

"Now," he said, "I want to borrow a finger ring, and I'm going to put it into that bowl and then take it off with my hand without getting my hand wet."

"Oh, you can't do it!" cried a dozen of his companions. "Whoever heard of putting your hand into water without getting it wet?"

"Of course I didn't expect you to believe me," said the young experimenter. "But wait, and I'll show you a thing or two."

One of the girls handed him a ring, and, having put it into the bowl, he stood back so that they might all see it. Then he took a little paper package from his pocket and emptied it over the surface of the water.

"What's that?" asked his host.

"Oh, that's my patent antifit," answered the boy. "Now watch me. I'm going to take that ring out with my hand, and if the hand gets at all wet I promise to drink the water, ring powder and all."

And he did take the ring out with his hand, and he did not get his hand wet.

Of course you want to know how he did it so you may astonish some of your friends. The powder that he threw on the water was lycopodium, and as he plunged his hand into the water the lycopodium covered it like a waterproof glove, for that substance and water have no affinity for each other. Try it.—Boston Traveler.

A Young Cyclist.

Little George Montz of Reading, Pa., is the champion child cyclist of the country. Although but five years old, he has won many prizes for swift riding and recently broke his own record of 5m. 2s. by riding a mile in 4m. 30s. This tiny morsel of humanity began



GEORGE MONTZ ON HIS WHEEL.

riding when he was only twenty months old, his first wheel being in the form of a velocipede.

Five medals hang from this youthful champion's coat as he stands ready for a race, and he is justly proud of the honors so earnestly tried for.

This midget champion measures only thirty-one inches from the crown of his curly head to the sole of his canvas shoes, and he races with fellows twice his size. He is a well proportioned little man, and his muscles are developed by much exercise. In his den at home there swings a punching bag, which is used daily. Dumb bells and Indian clubs are swung night and morning by this young athlete, and he practices foot racing when the weather is fine.

Can Do It If He Will Try.

A young man writes to us wanting to know whether it is possible for him to work his own way through one of our agricultural colleges. It's if he is made of the right sort of stuff, and it would be pretty good stuff. Most of these colleges are so managed that all the work a student is able or willing to do upon the college farm is given him at a liberal rate of compensation.

A young man should get together fair outfit of clothes and not less than \$100, however, before tackling this job, for he could hardly expect to do justice to his studies and spare more time for labor than would suffice to pay for his board and incidental expenses.

Then if he should be sick his nest egg would come in handy. An education thus dug out by hard knocks, self denial and perseverance is always worth more to the boy than when absorbed at the expense of sight drafts upon the governor at home.

A course of study attempted on these lines means no luxuries, mighty little athletics, no girl business and quite likely celluloid collars and ten dollar dress and Sunday suit. Moses put in forty years at this sort of work in the wilderness to fit him to lead his people, and any young man who wants to be somebody and do something can afford to play the Moses act for three years.

The very best training for a young man is to want a whole lot of things real bad and not be able to get them.

Then after awhile he will learn to want something worth having and will go for it and get it.—Exchange.

"HELLO, HERE'S A FELLOW FOR YOU!"

is sure to rise." And she laughed quietly to herself, for of course no one ever saw a darning needle laugh. And there she sat as proudly as if she were in a state coach and looked all around her. "May I be allowed to ask if you are made of gold?" she inquired of her neighbor, a pin. "You have a very pretty appearance and a curious head, although you are rather small. You must take pains to grow, for it is not every one who has sealing wax dropped upon him." And as she spoke the darning needle drew herself up so proudly that she fell out of the handkerchief right into the sink which the cook was cleaning. "Now I am going on a journey," said the needle as she floated away with the dirty water. "I do hope I shall not be lost." But she really was lost in a gutter. "I am too fine for this world," said the darning needle as she lay in the gutter, "but I know who I am, and that is always some comfort." So the darning needle kept up her proud behavior and did not lose her good humor. Then there floated over her all sorts of things—chips and straws and pieces of old newspaper. "See how they sail," said the darning needle. "They do not know what is under them. I am here, and here I shall stick. See, there goes a chip, thinking of nothing in the world but himself—only a chip! There's a straw going by now; how he turns and twists about! Don't be thinking too much of yourself or you may chance to run against a stone. There swims a piece of newspaper; what is written upon it has been forgotten long ago, and yet it gives itself airs. I sit here patiently and quietly. I know who I am, so I shall not move."

One day something lying close to the darning needle glittered so splendidly that she thought it was a diamond, yet it was only a piece of broken bottle. The darning needle spoke to it because it sparkled and represented herself as a breastpin. "I suppose you are really a diamond?" she said.

"Why, yes; something of the kind," he replied. "And so each believed the other to be very valuable, and then they began to talk about the world and the conceited people in it."

"I have been in a lady's workbox," said the darning needle. "And this lady was the cook. She had on each hand five fingers, and anything so con-

venient as these fingers I have never seen, and yet they were only employed to take me out of the box and put me back again."

"Were they not high born?"

"High born!" said the darning needle. "No, indeed, but so haughty. They were five brothers, all born fingers. They kept very proudly together, though they were of different lengths. The one who stood first in the rank was named the thumb. He was short and thick and had only one joint in his back and could therefore make but one bow. But he said that if he were cut off from a man's hand that man would be unfit for a soldier. Sweet Tooth, his neighbor, dipped himself into the sweet or sour, pointed to the sun and moon and formed the letters when the fingers wrote. Longman, the middle finger, looked over the heads of all the others. Gold Band, the next finger, wore a golden circle round his waist. And little Playman did nothing at all and seemed proud of it. They were boasters, and boasters they will remain, and therefore I left them."

"And now we sit here and glitter," said the piece of broken bottle.

"He is promoted," said the darning

A BAND OF TRAINED RATS

Conducted by J. W. DARROW,
Press Correspondent New York State
Grange

William D. Crawford, fifteen years old and living near Lake Hopatcong, New Jersey, has a band of remarkable rats which he has trained after six months of hard work.

The first rat was captured in a cage. It was trained after a week of patient work so that it would eat food from the boy's hand. The rat which was named Scipio, was then released, with a small bell around its neck, on the chance that it would return.

For ten days the family heard the bell jingling among the rafters. Then Scipio returned with three other rats, who had presumably been persuaded after listening to the arguments of the former captive. After running about for three hours they finally ate food from the boy's hand under the leadership of Scipio. The work of training them began.

The other rats were then named Bismarck, Gladstone and Li Hung Chang. Each has an apartment in a cage. At the boy's call each rat will respond to his name, coming forth from the cage with a flag of the nation represented.

They form in line and go through military evolutions in sharp time. Then a battle follows. Each rat is armed with a stick, and at the command of Scipio, who acts as referee, they fight sham battles.

Bismarck first engages Gladstone until the latter receives a thump on the head and falls as if dead. Then Scipio battles with Li Hung Chang until the latter runs.

Two College Boys.

Two boys left home with just money enough to take them through college, after which they must depend entirely upon their own efforts. They attacked the collegiate problems successfully, passed the graduation, received their diplomas from the faculty, also commendatory letters to a large shipbuilding firm with which they desired employment. Ushered into the waiting room of the head of the firm, the first was given an audience. He presented his letters.

"What can you do?" asked the man of millions.

"I should like some sort of a clerkship."

"Well, sir, I will take your name and address and should we have anything of the kind open will correspond with you."

As he passed out he remarked to his waiting companion, "You can go in and leave your address."

The other presented himself and his papers.

"What can you do?" was asked.

"I can do anything that a green hand can do, sir," was the reply.

The magnate touched a bell which called a superintendent.

"Have you anything to put a man to work at?"

"We want a man to sort scrap iron," replied the superintendent.

And the college graduate went to sorting scrap iron.

One week passed, and the president, meeting the superintendent, asked, "How is the new man getting on?"

"Oh," said the boss, "he did his work so well and never watched the clock that I put him over the gang."

In one year this man had reached the head of a department and an advisory position with the management at a salary represented by four figures, while his whom companion was "clerk" in a livery stable, washing harness and carriages.—Normal Instructor.

To Change a Rose.

A pretty little trick is to change the color of a red rose to almost white and to bring it back again to its own color. Throw some finely powdered sulphur into a chafing dish or into an earthen pot holding live coals. As the wizard-like flames arise hold the rose in the fumes.

It is best to have one with a long stem so as to keep from inhaling the fumes yourself; also have the room well ventilated.

In the smoke from the sulphur the rose will turn a beautiful pink white. Immerse it in a glass bowl of clear water, and the color may be seen returning to its petals.

Limited in Their Knowledge.

Willie stood watching silently while his mother played the piano. Suddenly he looked up and asked:

"Those men that made up all the music, didn't they know their A, B, C's further than G?"

Fashions In Dogtown.



—St. Nicholas.

A Writing Puzzle.

See how quickly you can write in figures eleven thousand, eleven hundred and eleven. After you have learned to do it ask some one else to try. Of course the way it should look when written is like this—11,111.

—St. Nicholas.

A Seemingly Contradiction.

"It's queer, I admit," said Harold to May. "But I'm telling you what I have seen. Ask the gardener, William! A minute, I say!

"Aren't blackberries red when they're green?"

—St. Nicholas.

THE GRANGE

Conducted by J. W. DARROW,
Press Correspondent New York State
Grange

The Grange in the South

The Problem of Improving the Condition of the Southern Farmer.

With the exception of South Carolina, my own state of West Virginia is as far south as any state that has continued to hold its place in the national grange. I know something of what it has cost to hold my state in line and am acquainted with the influences and causes that produced dormancy south of Mason and Dixon's line and the Ohio river. It would profit little to relate those causes. Grange history relates that the conception of the Order originated in the mind of Brother O. H. Kelley while on a visit to the southern states soon after the great civil war and because he saw the need of a fraternal organization that would bind the southern planters together and help build up their shattered fortunes.

Those southern planters needed many time from the appearance of the first blossoms until the pods are nearly mature, the best results usually being obtained if the plants are cut when the pods are about half filled. Where there are no facilities for ensiling the hay, the plants should be cut as soon as the pods are well formed, since if cutting is delayed much longer many of the leaves will drop during the curing process and a large portion of the protein of the plant be lost.

Soy beans may be used for silage. The work must be done by southern men who are able and willing to be sacrificed for a great humanitarian principle—men above reproach, capable of being leaders of the southern farmers in every effort to develop southern institutions and without personal political ambition. Such men exist in every state, and the problem of reorganizing the grange in the south will solve itself if such men are quietly found and induced to interest themselves in the grange cause. How this is to be done and who is to do it I leave for some one else to determine. Every true Patron in the country would gladly welcome our southern farmers into the grange brotherhood.

T. C. ATKESON,

Master West Virginia State Grange.

EFFECTIVE GRANGE WORK.

The Grange Lecturer Fills an Important Position.

Grange work is a part of farm and school work. It means buying together and selling together, meeting together and talking together. It means to develop the brain as well as the muscular powers of man. It means much more, this is illustration enough to prove its right to a share of your time.

The lecturer who directs the mental improvement of the members of their grange should aim to instruct and uplift as well as entertain. We are looking to the common school as the place where the future men and women will receive the education necessary for them to perpetuate this republic. We are looking to the grange as the farmers' high school where the great class of agriculturists shall receive that practical training which is fitting them to ably fill any position of trust or honor.

It means much to assume the position of teacher, but does it mean less to assume the position of lecturer of a subordinate grange?—Mrs. F. D. Saunders, Lecturer Michigan State Grange.

Co-operate in Buying.

That many more dollars might be saved grangers by co-operation in buying their farm supplies than they do save seems quite evident. The fact is co-operation is too much a theory, too little a practice. But here is a concrete instance given in the words of a West Virginia Patron:

"I have just unloaded 14,500 pounds of barbed wire and some nails. My book shows this wire went to thirty-five farmers at a saving of 80 cents on the hundred pounds, or \$115."

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

JUNE 9.

MORN. RISING.....107 MOON RISES.....10:00 P.M.
MOON SETS.....11:19 FULL MOON.....11:10 A.M.
LENGTH OF DAY.....13:12

SOAKING DOWNPOUR

Goes Far Towards Breaking The Long, Disastrous Drouth.

FARMERS OVERJOYED, ALSO CLAIM AGENTS OF RAILROADS.

The drouth that has demoralized crops of all kinds throughout New England for almost two months and made possible disastrous forest fires, which have caused damage amounting to hundreds of thousands of dollars, was broken to a considerable extent after midnight, this (Tuesday) morning.

The timid showers that fell at intervals during Monday didn't amount to much, but the downpour that beat a merry tattoo on the parched ground about four o'clock this morning was a good, hard "soaker," by which nature will certainly benefit and from which the farmers derived joy.

The rainfall amounted almost to a cloudburst. Down came the drops in torrents for an hour, and the water was eagerly absorbed by the thirsty earth.

Whether this downpour will partially save the hay crop, is a question.

Most of the fields are burned brown and at the best there will be but a small crop of hay this season. Many of the farmers have mowed their fields, so that if there should be a spell of rain, the grass would get a better chance.

Many farmers have not planted because of the drouth, while others have planted twice. At best, the season will be an unusually hard one in this section for farmers.

Another blessing which the rain is bringing is the extinguishing of the forest fires in this vicinity. About fifty days had passed since rain of any consequence had fallen.

The rain will cheer no persons less than those connected with the claim department of the Boston and Maine railroad.

The claim agents have been kept jumping since the drouth got fairly started and the forest and other fires began. All over the system the section men have kept on the watch against fires in the grass, woods and brush along the various lines.

That many of these fires have been started by sparks from engines is admitted and many other fires, which started in the woods, the owners of property will represent as caused by the locomotives.

As a rule the company settles.

There is a rule that they pay five dollars an acre for grass land. With timber and woodland destroyed, and cut wood or lumber the railroad generally tries to ascertain a fair estimate of the loss to the owners and settles accordingly and very seldom a reasonable claimant has to bring a suit.

In a few instances, damages to buildings have been traced to engine sparks and these the railroad company settles, if it thinks the probabilities are that it was to blame. Of course, it takes pains to resist fraudulent claims.

The railroad men also fight all grass and brush fires along their lines. They try to nip a fire in the bud and one does not stand much chance of spreading unless there is a very high wind.

During the recent dry spell the railroad company had a man patrolling the track west of this city where the woods are inflammable and he sent word to the central station as soon as a blaze showed itself.

To show what the section men had to contend with, one engineer states that on his run from Worcester last week to Portland, one hundred miles, in the line passing through Nashua, he averaged setting no less than six fires a day. Of course, many of these were quenched by the section men before they had broken over

from the bounds of the railroad's own property and did not penetrate to other lands.

But the entire amount of damage on the whole system for which the railroad has settled in the last seven weeks or will settle must foot up an enormous sum.

POLICE COURT.

Judge Adams presided at this forenoon's session of police court.

The first prisoner was John Carroll, who was charged with breaking and entering the store of Louis Gerber, Market street, on Monday night, and the larceny of two dollars in money and a dozen pairs of shoes.

He pleaded not guilty to taking the shoes, but admitted that he broke into the store.

The witnesses were Officers Duckett, Shannon and Robinson. Officer Duckett testified that he discovered Carroll in the store about twelve o'clock and had blown his whistle and called up Officers Shannon and Robinson. They went around by the back door, which they found forced open, as well as an inner door.

Carroll was found crouching under a counter and when taken, fought desperately.

The cash register had been broken open and several pairs of shoes were scattered about the floor. The other officers' testimony was the same.

Carroll would not have anything to say. He was held in two sureties of \$400 each, for the October term of superior court.

Michael E. Hoss, a Hungarian, was charged with being drunk on Water street on Monday evening.

He admitted that Water street had too much excitement for him, and paid a fine of three dollars and costs.

The continued case of Edward Marshall of Seabrook, for aggravated assault upon Nellie Marshall, his wife, while she was sick in bed with a child, was called.

About half the town of Seabrook was present as witnesses.

City Solicitor Guttell appeared for Marshall and Lawyer John H. Bartlett for the town. It was a queer lot of testimony, at the best, and up to the full standard of Seabrook cases.

It seems that Marshall, who committed the assault on May 9, had kept out of the officers' hands by staying at Salisbury.

Last Sunday, he was arrested there, for an assault case, and was being taken to Amesbury. In making a short cut, they drove over the line, and Constable Chase took him from the Massachusetts officers.

Marshall was arraigned on two other cases of aggravated assault—one on Fred P. Eaton and the other on Lucy A. Eaton.

On each, he was held in two sureties of \$200 and in default was committed to jail.

Sheriff Collis also held a mittimus for a suspended sentence which he was to have served on Marshall in case he was not held, or if he got bonds.

At the conclusion of the case, Constable Frank Chase was taken by Deputy Sheriff George Collis, on a capias writ, for false arrest.

This is a civil action brought by Marshall's parents. Chase got bonds and was released.

Heywood Burton was arraigned before Judge Adams in police court on Monday afternoon, charged with assault, with attempt to rape, on a Mrs. John Allen. He was held in two sureties of \$400 each, for the October term of court.

ENTERS ANNAPOLIS.

Emerson Hovey left on Monday for Annapolis, to begin the studies which will fit him for the position of an officer in the navy. Portsmouth has in the past given the country many brilliant officers in both the military and naval service and if energy and perseverance count for anything, the latest of her sons to choose a naval career will no doubt keep up the enviable record.

The youngsters are now making Fourth of July plans.

WEDDING PICTURES.

If your taste prompts the selection of a picture for a wedding gift you will find a large and rich assortment of fine works of art at our store. We are prepared to fill rush orders promptly. We are showing something new all the time.

H. P. MONTGOMERY'S, 6 PLEASANT ST.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. John W. Kelley has returned from Boston.

Miss Margaret Curtis of Manchester passed Monday in this city.

Mrs. Fred A. Noyes of Kittery is visiting friends in Portland, Me.

Miss Ida Gilpatrick of Lynn, Mass., is the guest of friends in this city.

John C. Spring of Newton Highlands, Mass., passed Monday here on business.

Col. Ham of the Boston custom house passed Saturday and Sunday in this city.

Ira Brown is reported seriously ill with pneumonia at his home on Northwest street.

Col. John C. Linehan, state insurance commissioner, was a Portsmouth visitor on Monday.

George R. Palfrey is confined to his home on Raynes avenue by a severe attack of tonsillitis.

Mrs. Paschal M. Spinney is confined to her home on Washington street by a bad cold.

Miss Minnie Sanford of Concord passed Sunday as the guest of her brother, Mr. Sanford.

John Glanders of Haverhill, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Glover, Dennett street, for a few days.

Miss Agnes Blake of Boston, formerly of this city, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Wentworth of Market street.

S. T. Tams of California, who has been the guest of Alfred O. Larkin of Middle street, has gone to Brookline, Mass., for a short stay.

Charles E. Woods took a bicycle trip to Kennebunk on Sunday, following the shore route along the coast of Kittery, York and Wells.

The wedding of Charles J. Ramsdell of the Isles of Shoals and Miss Nellie Raftt of this city will take place tomorrow (Wednesday) evening.

Mrs. Benjamin Green gave a luncheon at her home on Middle street, this afternoon, in honor of the engagement of Miss Frances P. Wendell.

Mrs. Elizabeth Amazeen, who has resided at No. 4 Chestnut street for twenty-one years, moved on Monday to the Phalen block on Penhallow street.

Fred A. Dennett has returned to his home in Haverhill, Mass., having been the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dennett, Dennett street.

William E. Shannon, night telegraph operator at the Boston and Maine station, will be assistant to Operator Wallace and be assigned to duty during the summer.

Dr. James M. Solomon and Mrs. Helen F. Jackson, who were married at Concord, N. H., on June second, will be at home after June 15, at the Solomon Sanitorium, Attleboro, Mass.

Mrs. W. P. Gray, who has been absent from her place in the choir of the Church of the Immaculate Conception for some time on account of illness, is expected to resume her duties there next Sunday.

Great interest is being shown in the coming observance by the firemen, and the church will undoubtedly be filled.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
ORDER COOKING A SPECIALTY.
TABLE BOARD BY DAY OR WEEK.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET.
TRY THE HAVEN DINNERS.

5 HIGH ST.

C. H. ANGELL, PROPRIETOR.

THE BEST PLACE IN THE CITY TO PLAY.

Billiards OR Pool

IS AT

MOWE'S POOL PARLOR,

FRANKLIN BLOCK,

PORTRUSH, N. H.

PICTURESQUE TROLLEY TRIP.

The Portsmouth & Exeter St. Ry. Co. offer most delightful trolley ride through the mo

scenic portion of New Hampshire between

Portsmouth and Exeter.

TICKET OF TRIP, ONE HOUR; FARE, 20c

Car save hourly.

HERE ON THE HUNT.

Lawrence Officer Looking For One Ralph Coleman.

A MACHINIST WANTED ON THE CHARGE OF MURDER.

Officer Donovan of the Lawrence (Mass.) police department came here this forenoon, in search of Ralph Coleman of Lawrence, who is wanted for the murder of a man named Connally in that city last week.

Coleman is a machinist and it is thought he may have come this way.

Assistant Marshal Hurley accompanied Officer Donovan to the navy yard, the dry dock and Henderson's Point, but found no trace of Coleman.

Coleman's description is as follows: American, 36 years old, height 5 feet, 10 3-4 inches, weighs about 180 pounds, blue eyes, dark brown hair, medium complexion, skin olive color, greasy looking, heavy dark brown mustache, wore dark suit of clothes with dark, soft hat.

Coleman is a machinist by trade and has worked in Portland, Me., but has been tramping on the road. He had been drinking considerably when he did the job.

It was believed by Chief O'Sullivan of Lawrence that Coleman was headed this way and would probably pass through here for Portland.

MAKING GOOD PROGRESS.

Master Builders Say That They Are Experiencing Little Difficulty.

Some saloonkeepers, it is said, are beginning even now to wonder where the extensive license thirst is, with which it was predicted that Portsmouth would be affected is. Several have stated that business has not been nearly as good as it was thought it would be.

With only about thirty licenses in this city at the present time, they are wondering how they will make good in their business venture if the number is largely increased.

The subject of the carpenters' strike was again brought up for discussion and all the builders present said that they were now making good progress on their work. It was announced that two new firms of contracting masons, employing non-union men, had recently located in town and that the difficulty that had existed in this direction was removed.

WORTH LISTENING TO.

Address by Sylvester Baxter of Boston Before City Improvement Society.

The address by Sylvester Baxter of Boston, before the City Improvement Association, at Peirce hall, tomorrow (Wednesday) evening, will be worth listening to, as he is regarded one of the best authorities on civic and park improvements in the country and is well known to magazine readers from his frequent contributions.

The admittance is free and the association hopes to have a full attendance. Reports of the work accomplished the past year, and the outlook for the future, will be given by the officers.

OBITUARY.

Sarah A. Locke.

Sarah A. Locke died on Monday evening at the home of her niece Mrs. Charles W. Philbrook at North Hampton, aged seventy-five years, seven months and nineteen days.

WATCH
The Haven Grow

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Car save hourly.

NEW STOCK

Fruits & Confectionery

Bed Bananas,

Pineapples and Strawberries.

Boston & Portsmouth Fruit Co.

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